

WRIGLEY'S

"After Every Meal"

Get thrice-daily benefit from this low-cost aid to appetite and digestion

It keeps teeth white
breath sweet
and throat clear

Makes your smokes taste better

Still
5c

UNITED
POSTAGE
COUPON

WRIGLEY'S
JUICY FRUIT
CHEWING GUM

THE FLAVOR LASTS

WRIGLEY'S
SPARKLING
CHewing GUM

B8

The Flavor Lasts

SEES FRANCE KINGDOM AGAIN

OBJECT LESSON WAS SPOILED

Erecess Also Points Out That Present Leaders are Reincarnation of Country's Great Men.

Considerable attention is being paid to the revelations of Marguerite Volt, who predicts that France will have a king in 15 years, and that the divinity will appear in France, observes the Living Age. M. Clemenceau is a reincarnation of Robespierre, and M. Millerand of Louis XIV. Maurice Barres was once Danton. Debussy was not only Mozart, but also Michael Angelo and Peter the Great. Paul Adam, the fine French writer who recently died, was, in former life, Socrates.

Regularly Volt summons to her the great men of history—presumably those who are not re-birthed—such as, Pindar, Homer and Plutarch. She is compelled to spend 12,000 francs a year for candles and incense in order to preserve the right vibratory atmosphere which makes possible these revelations. Some commentary.

They Ask For It.

Hilary K. Adair, the San Francisco detective, was talking about the concoction of Charles Ponzl.

"Oh, well," he said, "the people like to be swindled—that's my experience. When I was living in New England a Concord crook cleaned up \$7,000 one cold winter by advertising that he had a 60-cent recipe for keeping wells and cisterns from freezing. Farmers from Maine and Vermont and North Dakota and all the cold places sent for the recipe, and what they got was a printed slip which said:

"Take in your well or cistern carefully every night and stand it in front of the fire!"

Similar Case.

"Brown has a watch that strikes." "That's nothing! Mine refuses to work, too."—Boston Transcript.

Is Your Meal-time Drink Your Friend?

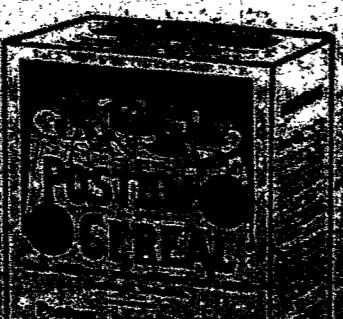
A good many people who like tea or coffee find that tea and coffee don't like them.

Nervousness, sleeplessness or disturbed digestion is proof.

POSTUM CEREAL

furnishes a satisfying cup—without irritating nerves or digestion. Thousands who have tried the cereal like it best. Postum because it's better for you.

THE POSTUM COMPANY



Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE DINNER PARTY.

The boy and the girl adventures traveled on through the valley. The road was certainly a poor one. Many a time they had to stop and think which would be the best way to get around a very bad place, but they kept right on for they were sure now that this was the way to the House of Secrets. That was where they wanted to go.

And they had met so many friendly people.

As they were talking together and thinking of the many friends they had met they heard a great deal of noise behind them.

To be sure!

When the boy and the girl looked they saw over so many creatures coming their way. There were Mrs. Wood Elf and a number of their old friends. Mrs. Wood Elf had someone with her and they were quite sure it must be Mr. Wood Elf.

There was Mrs. Get-The-Most-Out-Of-Life coming along too and Master Thoughtfulness and the Brownie Joy. In fact most of their friends were hurrying along the road.

When they all caught up to the boy and the girl Mrs. Wood Elf first introduced them very properly to Mr. Wood Elf.

He seemed like a very nice soul and they both felt sure they would like him as they liked nice Mrs. Wood Elf.

"Well," she said, "are you on your way to the dinner party?"

"What dinner party?" asked the girl.

"The great dinner party," said Mrs. Wood Elf.

"I didn't tell them about it," said Master Thoughtfulness, "and I was one of the last to see them. I thought it would be a fine surprise."

"It's a surprise to even hear there is to be a dinner party," said the boy. "I'm sure I knew nothing about it."

"Neither did I," said the girl.

"Well, it's to be for you," said Mrs. Wood Elf.

"The dinner party is to be for us?" exclaimed the boy and the girl.

"How strange that we knew nothing about it," said the girl, "though of course it isn't strange when I stop to think about it. Master Thoughtfulness knew we would enjoy a surprise. He lives up to his name assuredly."

"Fine word—that," said Master Thoughtfulness.

"Assuredly that word assuredly is a fine one!"

"Tell us more about the dinner



Introduced Them.

party," said the boy. "I'm hungry, though I've eaten a good deal today." "The dinner party is to be for you too," explained Master Thoughtfulness, "and if you look into the field yonder you will see the table all in readiness."

"To do see it," shouted the girl. "Yes I do. And there are many places set. Oh, it's to be a real dinner party. But why are we being given a dinner?" she asked.

"I will tell you," said the Brownie Joy. "We all want to celebrate because you've gone along so far on your journey. Mrs. Get-The-Most-Out-Of-Life suggested that as you had gone so far it might be nice if you stopped and enjoyed yourselves and thought about the pleasant things that had happened and all the interesting things to come, forgetting entirely about the horrible adventures."

"You'll forget about those, won't you? It's so much easier to forget the horrible adventures than any other kind. And that's how it should be."

"Just how it should be," said Master Thoughtfulness.

So the boy and the girl skipped and jumped along, and many of their friends of the journey joined them.

They went into the field and there sat down at a long table which had been made of great logs and boards finely cut. Over the long table was a tablecloth of fine moss which Mrs. Gnome had sent. She hadn't been able to come to the party herself because she was busy spoiling Mr. Gnome which wasn't a wise thing to do at all. But she had tried to help along the dinner. And oh, what a fine party it was!

Cranked Chicken.

Jimmie's mother was in the habit of wringing the head off of the chickens when she wanted one to cook. One day she remarked that they would have chicken for dinner. The little lad spoke up quickly, "Mamma, have you cracked the chicken yet?"

First Night of Elf Party.

"Daddy, it's the first night of the Elf Party. I want to know if we can have chicken for dinner. I don't like Postum because it's not good for you."

Postum Cereal.

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ANOTHER WOMAN ESCAPES

Mrs. McCumber Avoided a Serious Operation by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in Time

Georgetown, Ill.—"After my first baby was born I suffered so with my left side that I could not walk across the floor unless I would hump over holding my side. I flocked to several doctors but found no relief and they said I would have to have an operation. My mother insisted on my taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in time. I soon found relief. Now I can do all my own work and it is the Vegetable Compound that has saved me from an operation. I cannot praise your medicine highly and I tell all of my friends and neighbors what a good brand did for me."—Mrs. MARGARET MCCUMBER, 27 S. Front St., Georgetown, Illinois.

Mrs. McCumber is one of the numerous thousands of housewives who struggle to keep up their daily tasks, while suffering from ailments peculiar to women with backache, sidesaches, headaches, bearing-down pains and nervousness—and if every such woman should profit by her experience and give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial they would get well.

Rapid Service:

Close by the railroad tracks at Quantico is a shop where sides are repaired. A sign outside states that shoes left after 30 days will be sold.

A recruit from Paris Island paused outside the shop to give the sign the once over. He seemed to be doing a lot of figuring.

"Let's see," he said, at last, "If after 30 days they'll be 'sold' I guess it must take about 15 days to have them half-soled."

If You Have a Pain try Vacher-Balm. Keep it handy, and avoid imitations.—Adv.

A. Weigh Off.

An American girl in England had stepped on a weighing machine and was studying it with a puzzled eye.

"What's the matter; don't you know what it means?" inquired a friend, more experienced in matters British. "Let's see it."

"You weigh eleven stone, two bricks, one piece of three by one-half-inch board and a couple of shingles," American Legion, Weekly.

Women as Taxpayers. Figures show that one-fifth of the taxpayers contributing to the cost of administering the affairs of the state are women. Women, married and single, filed 144,000 of the 745,000 income tax returns in 1920.

Help That Aching Back!

Is your back giving out? Are you tired, miserable, all run down; tortured with nagging backache and stiffness, stabbing pains? If so, look to your kidneys. Overwork, hurry and worry tend to weaken the kidneys. Backache and an all worn out feeling is often the first warning. "Get back your kidney strength with Kidney Pills, the tens of thousands recommend. Ask your neighbor!"

An Alabama Case

Markellet, carpenter, 153 Fifth St., Tuscaloosa, Ala., says: "My back was lame and painful and I couldn't rise from a stooping position. I ached all day and slept with pain and lost considerable sleep. My kidneys acted too freely at times. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. It didn't take them long to cure me."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

60¢ a Box at All Stores.

Peter Miller Co., Mo. Compt., Buffalo, N. Y.

The next time
you buy calomel
ask for



The purified and refined calomel tablets that are nauseous, safe and sure.

Medicinal virtues retained and improved. Sold only in sealed packages.

Price 35¢.

Short Gun Shells, Remington, loaded with powder, all sizes, 25¢ for 10 boxes, 10¢ in box. Weight 125 grains, Bradbury, Pa.

MON. WOMEN—bands our goods New, attractive, useful. 1920. Price, 25¢. Sample free. Ages 10 to 12. Co. 1000.

Woolens—sweaters for our

DAISY—sweaters for our

DAISY—

THE SEA COAST ECHO
C. G. Morrison, Editor and Publisher
Official Journal of The Board of
Supervisors, Hancock County, Miss.
Official Journal of Board of Mayor
and Aldermen, Bay St. Louis, Miss.

CITY ECHOES.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Taylor returned home from New Orleans Thursday night, after spending a while with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Vickie Gex went down to New Orleans during the early part of the week to spend a while visiting relatives and friends.

Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Horton returned from New Orleans Thursday night, in which city they attended the Phillips-Bernos wedding, one of the larger and prominent social events of the week in the big city.

The summer home of Mrs. Jas. McConnell has been rented to Assistant Cashier Wright of the Canal-Commercial Bank, of New Orleans, whose family will reside here while he will make daily trips to and fro.

There will be a "lemon squeeze" benefit entertainment at the R. W. Taylor School, (Cedar Point), on next Wednesday afternoon, November 2nd, 2:30 o'clock. If you attend the party and are hereby respectfully invited, bring 1, a smile; 2, a lemon; 3, a glass; 4, a pocket full of pennies. This is the last, but not least. The benefit is for the primary department, Miss Ella Fayard in charge.

Teachers of Hancock County are assembled in regular session at Kiln today, where a large attendance is expected and a lengthy and fulsome program will be carried out. The teachers are manifesting an active spirit in organization this year, believing in unity there is strength and hoping thereby to exert their efforts to greater results.

The Echo appreciates a visit from Judge V. A. Griffith, chancellor for the present term of court. He is making one of the best judges in the history of the State, a man who is intensely interested in the discharge of his duties and the proper functioning of his court, an ideal official and personally very popular. It was quite a pleasure to have him call and visit.

The Echo regrets to note the death of Mrs. Fenton D. Rahm, which occurred at her home in Houston, Texas, on Saturday last, the 22nd. Mrs. Rahm will be most pleasantly remembered in this city as Miss Mabel Langwith, who visited frequently at the home of the Misses Edwards and the intelligence of her death will carry much sorrow to the many who knew her here.

The death in New Orleans this week of Temple Black, the well-known tenor, which followed an operation for appendicitis, will be learned with much regret in this city where he was so well-known and much sympathy will go out to his wife who was no less known than Miss Rose Connally, a niece of the late Miss Kate Markey and the Markey brothers, who conducted the Clifton House here for so long a time. Mr. Black was a native of New Orleans, aged 86 years, and received his musical education in New York, where, for a while, he was on the operatic stage. In the city where he lived and died he was frequently referred to as the "New Orleans Caesar."

"Cats" of the Bay Defeat Waveland. The "Cats" of Bay St. Louis defeated Waveland baseball team at Waveland Sunday by a score of 9 to 6. "Red" Caddy's pitching along with R. Carrol and "Son" Capdepon's home-runs were features of the game. Capdepon's drive was the longest ever seen in this section.

NOTICE.

No one is authorized to incur any indebtedness whatever for the account of the following schooners: Acadian, Carroll C., Azalea, Chasseur, Hyacinth, Lillian A., T. Orsini, Ossiris, Thistle, Tulip, Zenina and Maud.

E. C. JOULLIAN, Agent.

FOR RENT.

Four-room furnished cottage, modern; Citizen and Hancock Sts. apply H. Bernard, next door. 2t

DR. J. M. SPENCE,
DENTIST.

Office Gex Building, Main St.
Hours 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Monday, Wednesday, Friday,
Phone 111.

CARD OF THANKS.

Jean and Emile Laroux, victims of the automobile accident, October 1st, have returned home, and are on the road to recovery. We want to thank all the good people of Bay St. Louis for their kindness and consideration shown toward us during our trouble.

MR. AND MRS. R. SOLOMON,
Bay St. Louis, Miss., Oct. 28, 1921.

Chrysanthemums
AND OTHER FLOWERS FOR
ALL SAINTS' DAY.
ORDER NOW.

J. B. ADAMS & SON

2t

2t